

## Denji and The Control Devil

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# Denji and The Control Devil

by [Toggle1](#)

## Summary

A few short stories about Denji and Nayuta's time finding themselves in a new world.

Requested by Ico\_Gio

## Notes

This is the first in the set of a drabble series about Denji and Nayuta, and by god will I hold onto the varying coping theories I have about her.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

## I: Going Shopping

Denji looked at the two packages of pencils in his hands, his eyes moving between them, trying to decide which ones to get. One was a bit more expensive than the other, but it also had more pencils, so while he would need to spend more money he might be getting more bang for his buck.

“Hey Nayuta, which one do you want?” he asked, looking to his side where the bored girl stood, staring at the ceiling of the grocery store as though she was hoping to be anywhere else.

“I want neither ‘cause I don’t want to go to school,” she said, limply swinging her arms.

Denji sighed. “Come on Nayuta, you gotta go to school. Kishibe had to pull a lot of strings to get us there in the first place.”

“So? Why would I care what that old man says?” she said with a sneer. “He smells anyway.”

“Yeah...” He couldn’t deny that. “But you’re a kid, and kids gotta go to school. That’s like the law and stuff.”

“I’m not a kid, I’m a *devil*!” she argued back. “And why do *you* have to go to school? Aren’t you trying to make Chainsaw Man a superhero or something?”

“Yeah? But school’s important.”

“Why? You’ve never been there, you said it yourself.”

Denji stared blankly at the pencils in his hands, and his thoughts were being dragged away from their prices and any potential money he could save. He’s been to a school, only once, and he *kind of* took a class there once, and he learned how to swim and...

Did *she* ever go to school?

Denji banished the thoughts as soon as he could. There wasn’t any point in thinking about them.

“Cause I want a girlfriend,” she said with a grin. “And if I go to school and meet girls my age, they’re gonna be crawling all over me.” Yeah, he could already imagine all the hotties crowding all over him once they found out he was Chainsaw Man? He couldn’t wait to tell a girl that, she’d be swooning all over him in no time!

“That’s dumb,” Nayuta deadpanned. “And if that’s what *you want* to go to school for, why would *I* want to go to school?”

“‘Cause I want you to go, that’s why?”

Nayuta merely gave him a stink face.

It had been a few weeks since Kishibe had dropped Nayuta on his lap, and while he hadn't seen the old geezer since that day in the park, he had gotten papers in the mail and phone calls from the school saying that he had arranged for him and Nayuta to go to school. At first Denji hadn't known what to really make of that, he didn't know anything about school or what it would mean for him, but he was curious what it would be like. He always wanted a normal life, and going to school was about as normal as you could be, so he found himself kind of excited to see what it would be like.

It occurred to him that he'd never actually spent any time around kids his own age.

"I wanna see what school's like," he said, finally picking a package of pencils and pulling it into the shopping basket along with the rest of the school supplies he had picked out for her. "And if I'm going to school, you have to go because I don't want to leave you alone all day."

"No way!" Nayuta argued back. "I can't go to school because if I do then no one is going to watch the pets!"

"They'll be fine, trust me," he said with a dismissive wave of his hand. "Also... I never went to school when I was a kid, and I wonder what I missed out, so I want you to go and have the kind of fun I did."

Nayuta stared at him with unblinking eyes, leaving him to wonder what was going on in her head. "Why?"

"Uh..." He scraped the inside of his skull, looking for a possible answer he could give her. "I dunno, high education and stuff? Like maybe make friends?" How was he supposed to sell going to school to someone when he had never gone himself, it's not like he had much experience.

He then looked down at his basket, and a thought suddenly came to mind.

"I know!" he proudly called out. "Going to school makes you smarter!"

She gave him another blank look.

"I didn't go to school and I'm pretty dumb, like I can barely read and I don't know nothing about history! I know some math stuff but like I'm never gonna be a math scientist!"

"...what?"

Denji sighed in response and looked around the store. "Okay, how about this? Look around for something you like, I don't care what it is, and then you can figure out if you can buy it or not."

Suddenly Nayuta's eyes lit up like candles, and she looked around the aisle before darting off, her short legs carrying away from him. He gave off a tired sigh, and followed after her because he didn't want to lose sight of her, which resulted in a chase as he tried to make sure

she didn't trip into anyone or get taken by a stranger or something. Though he would feel bad for any stranger who decided to take her.

He expected her to go to the candy aisle to pick up an armful of snacks, or a stack of ice cream tubs, but he was surprised to see her slide into the flower department and she was quick to run to a potted plant with large, bright purple flowers.

"I want three of these!" she proudly proclaimed, holding it up, though it was clear that her arms were not strong enough to hold it for long with how much they were shaking.

"Uh, okay?" he asked. "Why do you want a plant?"

"They smell nice," she said, an obvious strain in her voice as she held it aloft.

He put his basket of school supplies on the ground and took the potted plant from Nayuta, more easily able to hold onto it and looked at the price tag on. "What the fuck?" He cried out, eyes going wide. "Why's this eight thousand yen?!"

"Well I want three of them," she triumphantly said, arms crossed over her chest.

Denji could only growl to himself before he looked back to Nayuta. "Okay, but just so you know that will cost twenty-four thousand yen." He did the numbers in his head again, and yeah that sounded right.

"Yeah? So what?"

"Well, if I spend that much on plants that means I can't buy snacks and ice cream."

"What?!" she cried out, shocked as she took a step back like she had been struck. "Why not!?"

"Cause that's shit's expensive! And if I buy this stuff then that means I can't buy other stuff, and so stuff we don't *need* has to go, which means no junk food for us."

"That's not fair!"

"Well we'd need more money."

"Where do we get more money?"

"School."

"Huh?" she questioned with a raised eyebrow. "How does school give me more money?"

"Well, the more schoolin' you have, the smarter you get, and the smarter you get the better jobs you can have, and that means more moolah!" He then put the pot back. "So that means you gotta go to college one day."

College... It didn't occur to him until just now, but school would be expensive, and he knew college would be super expensive, and he didn't know how he would pay for all of that.

Kishibe set him up with some kind of government money thing, so he's getting checks in the mail every week, and he's still got some money left over from...

He has money, but it won't be enough in the long run, so he'll need to think of something to make more money. Maybe he could get money as Chainsaw Man? But would people think he's cool if he's begging? Do superheroes even get paid in the first place?

Nayuta looked back to the plants, before looking up to Denji. "Then get me one plant."

"Seriously?" he went, glaring at a single plant. "That's still a lot of money."

"Then take the money from somewhere else that doesn't affect our snacks," she said with her arms over her chest. "Also, you can't touch the dog's food, they deserve the best."

He knew that, but he was thankful that Nayuta didn't know that the "best" was beyond what he could buy. His mind wandered for a moment, and he found himself wondering how good they used to eat when they were living with...

"Fine, you can get one plant," he said, picking up his basket. "But not something that expensive, we still gotta save money, and only if you promise that you'll give school a chance."

"Fine, I promise I'll go to school," Nayuta rolled her eyes as she carefully looked at the plants, before she pulled at two small pots with thick, fleshy stems on them. He saw the tag stuck to them said "aloe vera", so maybe that's what they were called? He didn't know plants all that well, but what he did know was that they were cheaper than a single one of those big ones. "Okay, we can take them, but you're carrying them."

With a nefarious laugh Nayuta grabbed the two aloe vera plants and ran off ahead, leaving Denji behind.

"That didn't go as expected," he said aloud to himself. He was hoping to try and teach her stuff and budgets, but it looked like it ended up getting away from him because in the end he still found himself buying things he hadn't expected to buy. She was looking forward to school now though, so there was that at least.

They were both going to school now. It was kind of weird to think about, he'd never done anything like that before, but by the start of this semester he and Nayuta would be students.

Weird.

## End Notes

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